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Summary:

It's time for a certain family to read a curious book that strangely talks of them and their world. What to do when it talks mostly of one certain boy-who-lived? AU of course.

August 7, 1997:

The young man stretched and once more looked at the cover of the book before him and laughed lightly. He had heard there would be a book coming out about his world and strangely about him. It was called a children's book but at seventeen Harry found it amusing and full of things to keep his interest. The book was a stretch of his tale that much was true, for one his parents had survived thanks to Professor Snape and he lived with them and his younger twin sisters Rose and Violet who had just finished up fourth year in Hogwarts. All three of the Potter children had inherited their fathers black hair, the girls at least had the soft waviness of their mother's hair. All three children had their mother's eyes too.

Harry was different than his sisters and not because he was a boy. No Harry had survived a killing curse that had been cast at him by a very evil wizard by the name of Lord Voldemort. Unfortunately his babysitter and good friend of Lily's Charity Burbage had been killed by Voldemort. When Voldemort had tried to kill him the curse had rebounded and ripped him from his body, but he had not died, thanks to a Horcrux he had made and hidden so well that it had not been until this last year Dumbledore had found and destroyed it. Harry was a tall thin young man with black hair that he was growing out and so far it seemed to be working better for him longer than shorter. He still had hair over his forehead to hide his scar from the curse and hated the fame that went with his being the-boy-who-lived.

He looked around his comfortable room done in tasteful blues, greens and purples, the down comforter on his bed was all three colors and in gold thread one could see a lions embroidered into the comforter. Harry was Gryffindor and captain of the Gryffindor Quidditch team and a chaser, Ginny Weasley was seeker and was the best in the school maybe all of England. He had dark oak furniture and a window seat that looked out on the vast forest behind the small castle he lived in as a home with his parents. He was clad in jeans and tee shirt and barefoot as it was a nice warm summer. He bounded down the stairs and heard the voices of Sirius and Snape and sighed, another argument he knew would end in another wand battle.

"You still have nothing new to say do you mutt?" Snape said coolly to Sirius.

"Well if you washed your hair you greasy git!" Sirius shot back.

"You are such a pain, if not for James and Lily I would not suffer your idiotic presence!"

"Death eater!"

"Brainless bastard."

"Evil vampire."

"Thank you, better than willingly being the house dog!"

"Why you horrible, why don't you go blow up yourself with a potion?"

"Most certainly, if I let you brew."

"You arrogant idiot!"

"Popcorn Harry?" James said next to his son's ear.

"Sure dad." Harry said looking at the two men in the hall facing each other.

"Oh another fight, splendid!" Remus said finding this highly amusing.

Harry looked much like his father but with softer features and intense green eyes. His black hair was longer and he was a bit taller. His father was in blue robes over his jeans and button up white shirt and he had his wand out just incase things got out of hand. Remus was a shorter, graying man with blue eyes and he was clad in robes of brown. In the hall Severus Snape was circling Sirius Black. Severus Snape had long lank black hair parted neatly in the middle, sallow skin with a large nose and black eyes and he was clad in expensive robes of black with black dragon skin boots. Sirius was clad in jeans tucked into brown dragon skin boots, a Weird Sisters tee shirt and his dark nearly black hair hung to his shoulders in soft waves. He had a neatly trimmed mustache and intense gray eyes.

"Bet you Severus starts with a color charm." Harry said.

"No he will just tie up Sirius." Remus countered.

"No he loves to duel Sirius." James said munching on popcorn. "I mean they like each other but they love to fight more."

"Yea they have been at it ever since I can remember." Harry said as Severus shot a charm that turned Sirius hair pink. "I mean if professor Snape wanted to he could hurt Sirius, he never has once."

"No, you are right he is having fun." James said smirking.

"Ah Lily incoming." Remus said.

It was only too true and neither Severus or Sirius were paying attention. The hexes, charms and jinx were going off so fast Harry was having a hard time keeping up. Lily looked livid and normally she was very lovely with dark red hair, green eyes she shared with her children and she was still very shapely and lovely and now was clad in a gown of dark green. She had a mask of fury on her face as she stormed up and sent stinging hexes to both men and at two yelps Harry knew she got her targets. Next she summoned their wands and pocketed them and all Severus did was glare at her while Sirius whined for his wand back.

"I bet you thought that was funny boy." Severus snapped seeing Harry grinning at him.

"Yes sir, you know mum always wins." Harry said. "Maybe you should try a new sight?"

"Harry do not encourage them!" Lily snapped at her son.

"Sorry mum, but you have to admit it is funny." Harry said.

"Is that the book?" Severus asked shoving Sirius aside to walk up to Harry.

"Yes sir it is, a bit of a stretch though." Harry said.

"Indeed Harry."

"I mean everyone knows you love me dearly." Harry said smirking and getting Severus to raise an eyebrow. "How you took such good care of me in my first year."

"I do not like you much less love you!" Severus snapped at Harry.

"Oh but you do sir, I know you do, it's hard not to love me." Harry said.

"You brat!" Severus said a smile twitching at his lips.

"Thank you sir." Harry said giving a mock bow.

"Tea is ready." Lily said.

"Good I am starving!" Harry said.

He followed his mother from the entry hall (small for a castle but still big for a home) and entered the breakfast room and took a seat for tea. There were all his favorite things, heavily buttered scones, little chocolate cakes, a soft boiled egg for each and of course the tea. Harry sat by his father and mother, Severus sat next to Lily, Sirius next to James and Remus next to Rose and Violent who had come down just in time for tea. They saw the book and smiled, they had

read it before Harry had had teased him about it. Now Harry knew why as he took a buttered scone and bit into it.

“So has everyone read the book?” Harry asked.

“Everyone who can read Harry, Sirius just chewed on his copy.” Severus said.

“Why you...”

“Boys if you want your wands back you will stop this!” Lily warned them.

“Yes Lily.” The two men said at once.

“I found it awful how the Dursleys treated you in the book Harry.” Remus said.

“Unfortunately that is how they are.” Lily said darkly. “I would not have said that sixteen years ago but now, well Dudley is lucky to have found something he loved in school and started to work with that. If not for that who knows where he would be now?”

“Bet his mum loves he is into Physics.” Harry grinned. “Aunt Petunia expected him to go into drills like his father!”

“Yea well that is not Dudley, is it?” Rose said.

“No he is smart, unlike his parents.” Violet said.

“Violet!” James admonished her.

“Well even though she is my sister I have to agree with Violet.” Lily said.

Severus was thoughtfully eating a scone and sipping his tea and Harry knew he was thinking on his role in the book which was less than....kind. Severus did have a large nose but his hair was not all that greasy and it was cut so that it was in soft layers and not so

severe. His teeth were not yellow and crooked but straight and pearly white. His robes were the best thanks to his hard work and he could when he wanted to dress in muggle attire and go to muggle London with his family who right now were in the south of France.

“I was not put in a good light.” Severus said darkly, “and no way is the headmaster that thick!”

“Well he did hire Lockhart.” Harry said grinning, “but then who would believe he was a fake? No-one could be so brave to lie about all that.”

“The headmaster is wise and good.”

“Yea he is, guess that is why Riddle is locked in the loony ward at St. Mungos waiting for his date with death.” Harry said. “How could he know that Riddle using my blood would destabilize him to the point he would go mad?”

“Point, but I do not take points like that!” Severus said.

“You do and you know it!” Sirius said.

“Do not make me bring in Shadow.” Severus said coldly.

“Stupid name for your alter ego.” Sirius said.

That was the wrong thing to say as Severus got up and walked around the table. He morphed from a tall man to a sleek black wolf and Sirius morphed to Padfoot. A dogfight broke out and Remus acted as if this was not happening. No matter the form these two LOVED to fight, and most did not believe they hated each other. Of course Lily ended the fight almost as soon as it had begun and Harry was trying not to laugh and failed. The two wizards morphed back to their human forms and walked back to their seats.

“So this author is a muggle right?” Harry asked. “How did she find out about our world?”

“She stated she dreamed it up.” Rose said.

"Yea and went from there she hinted at more books and I hope so, this one was good." Violet said.

"Yea but I did not become seeker until second year and Neville though not a great flyer did not crash his broom. Yea he is horrible at potions but a brilliant herbologist, I think he will get his masters in it shortly."

"Oh and Ron was keeper since his third year." James said.

"Yup and the school survived Fred and George."

"If the school could survive us then they could survive the Weasley twins." Remus said.

"Indeed." Severus said, "they never did prank me, well nothing badly or in class. Never in class they take potions seriously if nothing else."

The tea came to a close with nothing else happening and Severus got up to leave. He had to check on his investment called Weasley Wizarding Wheezes and see how the Weasley twins and Cedric Diggory were doing. So far he had not regretted investing in the boys and had made a modest sum off the shop.

"I will see you at school sir?" Harry asked.

"Of course Harry." Severus said. "Remus you will help with the reports?"

"Of course Severus." Remus said smiling.

Harry sat back and grinned, his life could have turned out badly all those years ago. But it was with good fortune his parents on a last minute whim went out to see a movie. It was Severus who found Harry first and he had held the baby boy protecting him until Lily and James came home. Harry knew his parents owed their lives to Severus and he knew what a kind heart Severus really had. He knew better of course than to say that in school for as Hermione put "I doubt madam Pomfrey could put you back together". Life was good

and Harry realized by reading the first Harry Potter book things could have been far, far worse for him and his family.

The End.

Harry reads the second Harry Potter book. It is as far from how his life truly turned out.

July 18, 1998 The Burrow:

Harry sat in the very muggle style family room of the burrow sprawled out over part of the dark navy section couch. It was situated so that it backed the walls where the windows were looking out over the back yard, garden and small woods the family owned. Like most of the house it was a comfortable mix of magical and muggle things. Mr. Weasley had years ago bought the "small" manor house and fixed it up so that at first glance inside or out it looked like an ordinary muggle style Victorian house complete with elegant brick walls and large veranda. It was four stories tall not counting the basement and each child had their own bedroom. There was a cozy master suite and aside from the master bath there were four other full bathrooms.

Harry could smell Mrs. Weasleys baking from the large kitchen and he got up to investigate when he was tackled by two identical young men clad in lime green shirts and Jeans. At once Harry had his wand out and had blasted the boys away. They stood grinning identically as they were twins, identical from bright red hair, blue eyes, down to almost the last freckle. Harry knew who was who because he could not only sense them but could see the minute differences too. The boys were in the mist of hexing when Mrs. Weasley stormed in almost as red as her hair. The boys sensed her and jumped back putting their wands away trying to look innocent.

"You better not be fighting in here!" She snapped.

"Us?" Fred asked innocently.

"No just a bit of harmless fun." George replied.

"You take your harmless fun outside!" She snapped.

Before the boys could Ginny came into the room and Harry had only eyes for her. She had the same flame red hair as the rest of her family and was a shapely young woman. She was clad like the boys in jeans and tee shirt and she was carrying the second book on Harry

Potter The Chamber of Secrets. There was a bit of mischief in her brown eyes and a bit of sorrow too. Harry remembered when he had thought she had been lost to him in the chamber and when he had defeated Voldemort the first time. It was then he fell in love with her but did not fully realize that until a few years later.

"So you think Professor Snape got his copy?" Fred asked.

"Yea he did, Harry you want to take that owl?" George said looking out the window as tawny owl with bright red letter came flying to the borrow. "Howler incoming!"

"He is an evil man." Harry said as the owl dropped the howler by his feet and took off out the window without stopping. Harry picked up the bright red envelope and looked at it. "Yup very evil."

"Better open it." Fred said putting his finger in his ears.

"I am going to get him back." Harry said opening it and having Snape's voice fill the house.

"YOU LITTLE BRAT YOU HELPED WITH THIS I KNOW YOU DID. THIS BOOK YOU ARE GLOATING OVER IT! IS IT NOT BAD ENOUGH YOU HAVE TO HAVE FAME FOR SOMETHING YOU DID NOT EVEN DO AND NOW BOOKS? YOU ARE A HORRID LITTLE BOY AND IF I COULD I WOULD TAKE POINTS FROM YOU! AS IT IS I AM MOST DISPLEASED WITH YOU POTTER!" When Snape's howler had finished it burst into flames and was gone in a flash.

"Alright then, where is the howler paper?" Harry said.

"If anyone is sending a howler it will be me!" Mrs. Weasley snapped from the doorway very upset. "How could he, he knows you do not like the fame, I thought you got along with him? What will your mother say?"

"It's okay Mrs. Weasley." Harry said grinning. "That is just old Sev's way of playing a joke on me."

"Speaking of old bats look who is here." Ron said walking into the room eating a scone.

"No, not funny mate." Harry said looking out the window to just see Remus and Padfoot coming up. "Not funny at all!"

"Yea as if he would kill you, he likes you." Ron grumbled.

"Well maybe if you had spent more time studying he would not have had to be so harsh with you!" Hermione said walking up.

She was a tall shapely young woman with her long brown hair tied back in a plait. Ron was a tall gangly young man who was just now starting to fit into his limbs, like his brothers and sister his hair was bright red and he had a mass of freckles over his face. He rolled his eyes at what Hermione said earning himself a smack just as Remus came into the room with Padfoot who was looking for Crookshanks to play with. He found the cat quickly and both ran out of the house into the backyard to play. Dora was not here today as she was with the children taking them to the zoo and she knew that Remus would want to talk about the book with Harry. She didn't mind as Harry had earned the fame even if he hated it.

"So what did you think?" Remus asked Harry as Mrs. Weasley levitated a plate of baked goods into the room onto the coffee table.

"Sad, I mean that is what my life would have been if mum and dad had died." Harry said taking a chocolate scone. "She is brilliant though the burrow does not look like how she described it."

"Yea we all went to the same muggle primary Harry did." George said helping himself to a cauldron cake.

"Yea once we went to Hogwarts that was real freedom." Fred replied smiling. "All the lovely pranks!"

"You are lucky you are alive." Harry said. "I was mostly well behaved even with my dad's cloak."

"We had the map remember." Fred said.

"Yes and now it resides in the headmaster's office as a security device." Remus said.

"Why did she have to bring up my being a Parseltongue?" Harry groaned.

"Well it is not a bad thing Harry, people are just ignorant." Hermione said. "I mean just because Voldemort can does not mean it is evil."

"True that." Ron said. "However she did have Lockhart down pat."

"Don't remind me of that thing!" Harry said.

In his second year at Hogwarts Gilroy Lockhart had come to the school to teach. What was interesting was what he taught, in an interesting twist of irony Remus Lupin had been the defense against the dark arts teacher for many years now. He figured as he was a cursed being himself it might cancel out the curse Voldemort had put on the job. It had worked, sort of, the curse had transferred to the magical history class instead. That was the job Lockhart had taken and he did make it interesting though out of class he was very hard to deal with.

Harry had helped bring down Voldemort and the Basilisk in the chamber of secrets and hand found out what the chamber really was all about. He had gone back down with the headmaster and the heads of houses and found that in addition to the statue of Slytherin there were statues of the other founders. They found ancient tables and benches rotted against the wall and realized this was a chamber to protect all students at Hogwarts. Tom Riddle had used it to create terror and kill innocent students. Because of this finding Dumbledore had done some research and rewrote Hogwarts a History, donating all proceeds to Grimmauld Orphanage for magical children.

"So when is the execution to take place of Riddle?" Ron asked Remus.

"A week from now, he will be hung." Remus replied.

"Is it right to do that, I mean he is harmless now right?" Hermione asked.

"That is the thing, he acts insane but he may still have some power left though his magic has seemed to have abandoned him." Harry replied. "He has to die, along with his followers still loyal to him."

"They will, same day." Remus said. "I think Mrs. Malfoy would love to pull the lever on her sister."

"Can't blame her but then she may have to get in line, Neville has as much a right to kill her as any, after what she and her husband did to his parents."

"Yea, I was really surprised that it was not Rabastan as I always pegged him a death eater." Sirius said coming after Padfoot had wore out Crookshanks.

"Well he wasn't, turned out to be good for the school, great muggle studies teacher." Remus replied.

"I wanna teach!" Sirius whined. "Why do you get to teach but I don't?"

"Because I need to keep what little sanity I have." Came the silky reply of Snape right behind Sirius. "You at the school would cause me to end up in Azkaban as I would surely kill you."

Harry exchanged looks with the other teens and Remus with a lazy flick of his wand moved the coffee table from in front of the sectional to the wall that in a muggle home would have housed the TV. He then summoned the plate of baked goodies and passed them around. Sirius turned around and glared at Snape who stood calmly and coolly clad as he was most days in fine black robes. He had his wand out as did Sirius and once more a duel was going to take place. The fact that Snape, Remus and James all got along did not seem to phase Sirius as he loved these duels and got all he deserved.

"Oh if it isn't the evil grease ball." He shot at Snape.

"You simpleton, you cannot even come up with a new phrase can you?" Snape said and Harry had an evil idea and raised his hand.
"What Potter?"

"Um sure you misspoke your line sir." Harry said trying so hard to look innocent.

"What did you say Harry?" Snape said voice cold as death.

"Um he says 'if it isn't the evil grease ball' you are suppose to say 'pathetic mutt you cannot come up with anything new' so you missed your line." Harry said innocently.

"So you think I am playing a game do you Harry?" Snape said softly glaring at Harry. "He deserves every hex, every bit of pain I can give him!"

"Sorry sir." Harry said a smirk still on his face. "Do continue sir, I will not interrupt again."

"See that you don't." Snape said turning around and brushing a lock of black hair from his face adding "Brat!"

"At least I don't send holwers just to be funny." Harry shot back.

The men circled each other and Sirius shot off a spell at Snape who lazily blocked it. He shot a spell at Sirius which soaked the Animagus in wine. Harry hoped that no-one would miss the amount Snape had summoned as Sirius roared in anger. He ended up once more changing to Padfoot while Snape answered with Shadow his black wolf form. A grand dogfight was well underway when Mrs. Weasley stormed in really upset now. She was puffed up in rage and the teens stayed put loving it when she went off on Snape.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING YOU TURN HUMAN WHEN I SPEAK YOU NOW!" She screamed.

"I am sorry Molly." Snape said looking remorseful and Remus knew it was an act. "I got carried away."

"He started it by even breathing!" Sirius said and that was the wrong thing.

"Sirius Black if you wish to see your children reach adulthood you will stop this at once!" Molly said grabbing him by the ear.

"Ow! Sorry I am sorry!" Sirius said.

"As am I, I do not wish to upset you." Severus said.

"Alright Severus, just do behave dear?" She said gently to him.

Now it goes without saying Severus Snape was one hundred percent Slytherin. He could do something wrong and get people (mostly women) to feel badly for him. It did not work with Lily of course and only half the time with McGonagall. But Mrs. Weasley fell for his charm every time, and he really respected her too. It was at this moment Lily came into the room arms folded glaring at Snape.

"So you did it again Severus." She said.

"Now Lily he has a stressful enough life, what with teaching and all the poor man was just trying to vent." Molly said to Lily and Harry make sure Snape saw him roll his eyes.

"Who started it this time?" Lily asked.

"Severus did by showing his ugly face here!" Sirius replied.

"Better ugly than brainless." Snape shot back. "I can use glamours but you cannot gain brains."

"Enough!" Lily said.

"Yes Lily." Both men said.

"Ah professor I forgot to thank you for the howler you sent." Harry said sweetly.

"Severus!" Lily snarled, "you did not dare send a howler to Harry!"

"I think we better go now." Harry said to his friends.

"Right mate, run now!" Ron said.

Harry and his friends got up and fled the house as his mother went off on Snape. Harry knew how far to push Snape and he knew if he stayed in the house he was most certainly dead. He laughed as he grabbed his broom and took off to the paddock his friends joining him. Yes life was good, he had his parents, good friends and the world was a great place to live in. Ginny smiled at him and he felt all warm inside. Yes life was very good to him indeed.

Harry Potter reads the third book on him one lazy summer day. Let's see how he deals with the Prisoner of Azkaban and the aftermath shall we?

July: 10, 1999:

Harry was a young man with a thin strong build, he had grown out his once short messy black hair and had a tuft of hair on his chin. He no longer wore glasses, he had had Laser surgery that had corrected his eyesight and showed off the intense green eyes he shared with his mother. He had some hair that covered the lightening bolt scar on his forehead and right now he was laying in a hammock with an orange bundle of fur that was Crookshanks, Hermione's cat. He was clad in jeans and tee shirt and was enjoying the day. Or he would have been had not a tall thin man came over to stand over him.

Harry looked up and smiled at Severus Snape who glared down at him. He was in muggle attire today, white collared button up shirt that was unbuttoned to his chest, snuggled dark denim jeans tucked into his heavy black buckled dragon skin boots. He had tied back his long black hair into a low ponytail showing off a small gold earring in one ear. He would be a handsome man if not for the fact he was trying to bore a hole into Harry with his black eyes. He threw the book he had in his hands at Harry who lazily took out his wand and levitated the book gently to himself.

"Now really professor you should take your own advice and treat books with respect!" Harry said grinning but not moving as Crookshanks curled up closer to him.

"You horrid little brat!" Snape snarled taking a seat cross-legged on a bench nearby. "I bet you gave her some ideas about the book didn't you?"

"No sir." Harry said. "But I bet Neville did, didn't you?"

"No I did not." Neville said walking up.

Neville was a shorter man with round face and a bit of a belly. He had soft brown hair and eyes to match and what with his pale skin and

stature he did not look like the great wizard he really was. He was not good at potions in school but he had not melted his cauldrons like in the books but he could not brew hardly at all. He was very clumsy but he had learned to use that to his advantage and he really did not fear Snape as much as the books stated. In fact his Boggart had been something far worse than Severus Snape.

“Talking about the Boggart then?” Remus said walking up seeing everyone here.

“Not yet Remus.” Neville said grinning. “I mean look how cruel she makes professor Snape out to be. I mean we all know how strict he is but he really cares.”

“I do not care!” Snape snapped but the tiny smile at his lips gave away the fact he did care. “You horrid little brats!”

“Those Dementors were scary.” Harry said. “I am so glad they do not exist like that.”

“So am I, demons do and the Patronus does drive them off.” Remus said. “But it is best to allow the priests to take care of that.”

“I got mine to talk in the sixth year.” Neville said.

“I didn’t until Auror training.” Harry replied. “Neville is smart and not like in the books.”

“Well I was, I think it was a defense on my part.” Neville replied thoughtfully. “You drew me out of that.”

“I am glad I was not in the room for your Boggart.” Snape said slowly, he knew he could share his greatest fear with those here as they would understand.

“I am too.” Remus replied softly.

In the third year of Harry’s school Remus taught the third years how to defeat a Boggart. Remus had called up Neville and asked him what he feared most. The answer was not surprising, he feared

Voldemort the most, and because there were descriptions of him Neville knew what he looked like. Remus had told him how to defeat the Boggart. There were screams of horror when Voldemort stepped from the wardrobe, black robes billowing around him and hood surrounding his snake-like face with his red eyes. Then Neville had stepped forward and spoke the spell and Voldemort ended up in Neville's gran's green dress, vulture topped hat and red handbag.

"Daphne Greengrass drew a picture of that, colored it and charmed it to move if I remember correctly." Remus said smiling. "She duplicated and put it all over the school."

"I gave points for that." Severus said.

"That you did, that you did." Remus said. "And she was Ravenclaw!"

"Brilliant if you ask me." Neville said.

"She did get it right about Wormtail hiding as Scabbers." Ron said darkly walking up at that time.

"Yea but Sirius never was in Azkaban for twelve years." Ginny said coming up to pet Crookshanks who had woke up and was yawning widely.

"Pity, my life would have been much better." Severus said.

"Why would your life have been much better?" Sirius said walking up.

"If you had been put in the insane ward at St. Mungos." Severus said silkily turning to face Sirius.

Long ago these two had been bitter enemies in school. Sirius Black had seen a small greasy haired kid and had attacked. In front of most of the school Severus Snape had taken the first blow from Sirius and then waded in and knocked Sirius Black to the floor. That had done it, the war went on for over seven years until Severus saved the Potter family from certain death. He had gone to the house and protected Harry until James and Lily came back and Sirius realized he was a

good man. Still that did not stop them from fighting, arguing and the like all the time.

"I loathe you." Sirius snarled at Severus.

"Same here mutt." Severus replied.

"Ah splendid day for a fight." Came the voice of James from behind his son.

"Hey dad, how was work today?" Harry asked his father.

"Not bad, Arthur got his new offices and two new people helping him out." James said. "How was the book?"

"Interesting, she had these things called Dementors guard the school and Azkaban. Even had it worked out that Sirius was in Azkaban for twelve years and at the mercy of those things with no trail!"

Well that would not happen, you get a trail no matter how bad you are." James said. "Even with this war those that sued for mercy and pledged to not fight with a dark witch or wizard again kept their freedom with seven years of probation."

"I know, it's scary to know that things could have ended up far worse than they did." Harry replied.

"Yea we still lost a lot of people." James said heavily.

"Yea I know." Ron said.

"Well at least we have those two to entertain us" Neville said pointing to Padfoot and Shadow the Animagus forms of Sirius and Severus.

They were wrestling, snarling, growling barking and trying to pin each other down. Crookshanks leaped down and unfortunately the two dogs saw him and were after him at once. The wizards were laughing so hard as the dogs chased Crookshanks over the grass to the hedge at the edge of the property then came running back, eyes wide, tongues out with an orange streak after them. Harry smirked and got

up and at once turned to his Animagus form a snow leopard with emerald green eyes. He joined in the fun as did Neville who was an otter Animagus.

"Now they are showing off." James said sitting down watching this.

"Go join them sir." Ron said, "Hermione is coming out now."

"You don't mind? I mean it will be a lot of animals."

"Don't worry, I never could get that down." Ron said grinning. "I am a great healer though, I plan on being the best."

Hermione rolled her eyes as she walked up to Ron and sat on the bench cross-legged as the snow leopard that was Harry who was called Snowshoe, the otter that was Neville who went by Flipper faced off against Shadow and Prongs. The Weasley twins came out and with identical grins turned to Foxes and joined Shadow and Prongs and the play fighting continued on. Fur flew, dogs barked and Crookshanks hissed and spat. Snowshoe ran and used his body weight to knock Shadow down and in turn he found himself wrestling with the twins.

"Remus what is going on out here?" Lily asked walking out of the castle to stand by Remus who was laughing so hard he could barely breath.

"T-they started it, Padfoot and S-shadow!" He laughed.

"They are just having fun and it is not in the house Mrs. Potter." Ron replied.

"Harry better be careful he has claws and could hurt someone." Lily said looking worried.

"Oh my this looks like fun." Dumbledore said walking up leaning on a long carved staff. "It would seem my deputy could not resist."

"Any who can be an Animagus loves to show off." Percy said coming out. "I almost wish I could join in."

After a time the Animagus got tired and turned back to human form and headed into the castle for teatime. Harry noticed Hermione checking out Snape now and again and smirked at this and he was stunned when Ginny did the same. He hoped his sisters had never done this in school as Snape was an ugly greasy haired man! No way a handsome man for girls to swoon over. Harry took a seat in the breakfast room and started in on a buttered scone and tea while his father, Sirius and Remus talked about the night that Wormtail had been caught.

“So we asked Ron to bring up his rat as the scent I was getting all year finally clicked.” Remus said. “Guess he had gotten careless and let Ron take him to class.”

“Yea he did, he used to hide then he started to curl up in my robes pocket.” Ron said. “I thought I was in trouble when I was asked to bring him to the headmasters office.”

“I do remember that day well.” Dumbledore said.

“We all do.” McGonagall said sitting primly drinking tea. “Remus, Sirius and James turned him human.”

“Yea that was a blast.” Remus said, “one minute there was a battered rat on the floor, next our dear friend Peter.”

“Yea and when you said ‘hello Peter’ James he nearly wet himself he was so scared!” Sirius smirked.

“You know he was really smart, talented too.” James said sadly. “Never thought he would do what he did. He figured out how to become Animagus first and he became one first too.”

“I choose him as secret keeper because I did not want him be left out.” Sirius said looking sober now. “You know how bad things could have been? These books just show that, I don’t know if I want to read more.”

"We should, I mean things happened for a reason the way they did." Harry replied. "All of us are needed as a greater evil than a dark wizard or witch is at hand. The muggle and magical world will have to work together to stop it."

"Yes I agree with that." Lily said. "Well we did get to raise you though that was hard at times, though you never did blow up one of your aunts."

"Well Lily if he had I am sure you would have given me little boy leftovers for my potions." Severus said silkily.

"Yes I would have." Lily replied.

"Mum that is evil." Harry replied. "I would never blow up aunt Marge, she is really nice, seems to like us even with knowing what we are. I think she is relieved we are not bums and fight evil like superheroes."

"Bet you are going to pick out your costume." Severus said silkily.

"Yes sir, Shadow Cat and my costume would be black, gray and white." Harry smirked.

"Severus could take over for Batman." Sirius said.

"Indeed, you could take over for the joker and you don't even need the make-up." Severus said coolly causing James to nearly choke on his tea.

Harry grinned, oh yes the books were fun to read and all but they were not how his life had turned out. The lady who had written the books did not know his parents had lived or that he was getting married now. Sirius had never served time in prison and Remus had taught at Hogwarts for years. Voldemort was now dead as were those of his followers who refused to leave him. The Wizarding world had become more united and every young witch or wizard entering Hogwarts who was not muggle born had to take muggle studies. Life was good, it was getting better for Harry, he was loved, he was now an Auror and he knew his life was just going to get better and better as the years went on.

Harry Potter reads the fourth book about himself. Read his reactions and the reactions of others close to him portrayed in the fourth Harry Potter book.

July 12 2000:

Once more summer had come and it was a bright lovely summer that found two young couples lazing about on the grounds of the small Potter castle. One couple included Harry Potter with long curly black hair, intense green eyes and tanned skin and his lovely wife Ginny Weasley with long flaming red hair, merry brown eyes, shapely figure and freckled skin. The other couple consisted of Ron Weasley with short red hair, blue eyes and so many freckles they made him look tan, he was tall and lean and curled up with him was Hermione Granger, her long bushy brown hair was tied up in a plait and her brown eyes were scanning a book.

A young man was striding across the lush green grass, his hair was a sliver blond in color and he had gray eyes and a pale pointed face. Like all the young people here he was clad in jeans and tee shirt but unlike the others who were barefoot his jeans were tucked into his heavy blue-gray buckled dragon skin boots that were some of the most expensive to get. This was Draco Malfoy the son of a one time death eater Lucius Malfoy. He was friends now with Harry Potter and enjoyed coming over to Potter castle at least once a month.

"I take it you read the book?" Harry said to Draco.

"Yea, I really was like that in school too." Draco said thoughtfully. "I did give you a hard time."

"I did hit you." Hermione said looking up from her book.

"Yea and I deserved it." Draco replied.

"Well as I recall in the fourth year you realized that there was a chance you would be called to follow Voldemort and seemed not to like that idea." Ginny said.

"No I did not, he may have fooled my father but he did not fool me." Draco said thoughtfully. "You know of the Knights of Walpurgis correct?"

"Yea that was the first name that Voldemort chose for his followers."

"No, the knights go back to Salazar, they were started to carry on the legacy of king Arthur and protect all of Briton's people from evil."

"So how did they end up following Voldemort?" Ron asked.

"He fooled them, stated he was the heir of Slytherin and that he was there to help them create a new world order. My father played right into his hands and it was almost too late for him to turn."

"I remember that." Harry said, "he was evil."

"Yes he was turning that way, don't be shocked Hermione" Draco said seeing the shocked look on her face "he and I have had many talks about this and he would tell you the same."

"So Voldemort drew in these knights of Walpurgis and make them death eaters?" Harry nodded understanding.

"Not all, many refused to join and went into hiding where he could not find them as they had done in the past. Others became Aurors and fought the death eaters." Draco said.

"Like Rookwood and Moody!" Hermione said.

"Yea Rookwood never would even consider joining Voldemort, I was insulted that she showed he did in the book." Harry said darkly.

"Yes but remember Harry she knows nothing of our world." Ginny said.

"Yea I know." Harry replied.

At this moment Sirius came out of the house with his wife who was laughing at something he had said. He was clad in jeans and a Weird

Sisters tee shirt and his wife was clad in yellow Capri pants, flowered shirt her red brown hair done artfully in a bun and her glasses glinted with real diamonds. This was Rita Skeeter, a kind but no-nonsense reporter for The Quibbler. She wrote stories that the main paper of magical Britain The Daily Prophet would not touch and had for years. She saw Harry and smiled warmly and he got up and gave her a hug, he had liked her from the day he had met her when he was nine and she was just dating his godfather. She had always been kind to him, giving him sweets when she came over and even going outside to play catch with him.

"Good to see you Rita." Harry said, "this old dog giving you any trouble?"

"Funny Harry, you know you are taking after Severus more and more of late." Sirius said hugging his godson."

"Yea well I am a potions master now." Harry replied, "so how was the trip?"

"Brilliant, Phin and his sisters enjoyed America." Sirius said then seeing Draco. "Ah how is my brat of a nephew?"

"Fine until I saw you uncle." Draco quipped.

"That is the best news I have heard all day." Came the silky reply of Severus Snape.

"Oh go away greasy git!" Sirius shot at him.

He turned to face Severus who was clad in today in his black teaching robes, his long lank black hair falling to his shoulders and his pale skin, black eyes making him look like a vampire though he was not. He was now glaring at Harry who just kept grinning at him, Severus loved Harry like his own son and he was not fooling anyone here with his glaring. He walked to the shade of one of the large trees, removed his heavy loose outer robes and tossed them aside and took a seat near Hermione and tried to take her book to read.

"Get your own professor." She snapped getting him to remove his hand but still look over her shoulder. "Honestly must you be this rude?"

"I merely wished to see what you were reading." Severus said smirking, he loved to annoy his smartest student thus far.

"What if it were secret?" Hermione said.

"Believe me the Unspeakable department does not allow its apprentices to bring study materials home, you are just annoyed I caught you reading a romance novel." Severus said smirking again.

"It's a good book." Ron said defending his wife. "Much like this last book on Harry was."

"Yes that, the brat just keeps getting more famous as the years go by."

"One of the main reasons I could not become an Auror." Harry said very nearly pouting.

"You are a great potions master though." Ron said. "Wicked good, you will give Severus a run for his money."

"Did I say you could call me by my first name Ronald Weasley?" Severus said coolly.

"Now there is the old Severus we know and love!" Rita said teasing the young professor.

"Indeed." Severus replied coldly.

"So what did you think of the book?" Ginny asked him.

The book, the fourth one on Harry Potter had been a great success. JK Rowling was an amazing author. She got much right of their world but there were differences too as there must always be. In the book the World cup had been a disaster with death eaters getting drunk and attacking the muggles who ran the camp. Later Harry had been

made an unwitting part of the Triwizard Tournament and Cedric Diggory (who really had won) had died in the book. That year Bellatrix Lestrange had escaped from Azkaban and had managed to kidnap Harry Potter and help bring back her master. Fudge had not been willing to believe Voldemort was back and he had very sinister reasons for this that became clear much later.

"Well if Harry had ended up in the Triwizard cup I would have personally killed him and given the remains to his mother to punish." Severus said.

"Yea as if I could have done as good as she made out." Harry replied rolling his eyes. "Cedric was brilliant, he really represented the school well. I liked, er like Fleur and Victor was perfect for Durmstrang. Too bad about Karkaroff."

"He did save my life." Severus said, "he went back that night knowing he would die, he did state my loyalty though. The dark....Volde..."

"Snake faced prat." Sirius filled in.

"Yes that thing believed him and when I went back he was surprisingly lenient with me." Severus finished.

"If you call thirteen lashes with a whip lenient then sure yea he was." Harry said darkly. "You are one of the bravest men I have ever known."

"Not the bravest?"

"No that is my dad, he thinks it's funny to work mum up to the point she hexes him." Harry said grinning.

"I am brave." Sirius said nearly pouting.

"No you are stupid not brave." Severus said.

"And you are ugly."

"Better ugly...."

"Than brainless yes I know." Sirius finished.

"I thought it was funny when she had you as a beetle of all things." Hermione said to Rita. "Everyone who knows you knows you turn to a cat."

"Yes I do, but that was smart of you to figure it out and put me in a jar." Rita said smiling. "If I were that awful I would deserve it."

"Barty is that awful, sure he did not turn death eater but he is one of the cruelest reporters I know." Ginny said. "I had to resist the urge to hex him when he said I was the worst seeker he had ever seen after the Harpies won the world cup!"

"I know, I did hex him." Rita said, "I don't think he knows it was me... on not again!"

This last was to Sirius turned Padfoot, his large black shaggy dog alter ego and Shadow, Severus's large black wolf alter ego. They were wrestling, barking snarling and fighting and Harry could not resist himself. He turned to Snowshoe his cloud leopard alter ego and chased after the two canines. Remus came out with Moody and grinned at seeing the Animagus romping over the grass and was jelious he could join them only once a month and that his form could kill if he did not take his Wolfsbane. He was a werewolf, the main reason that Sirius and even Harry were Animagus. Severus said he was one as it helped him to spy but Remus knew better.

"Looks like fun." Remus said a grin across his face.

"Aye that it does." Moody said leaning on his carved staff.

"Good thing they are outside and not taking this inside." Remus said, "this last winter all three ended up with pink hair the whole day. Severus was most unhappy, Harry sulked and Sirius showed off his new looks."

"Aye he would do that." Moody said.

Alastor "Mad Eye" Moody was a short stocky man with long grizzled gray hair and a horribly scarred face that barely looked human. He had one normal beady eye but his other eye was a vivid blue that whizzed around in his head constantly as it was a magical eye. One of his legs ended just below his knee and he had a metal leg that ended in a clawed foot. He was clad in Auror robes made of heavy brown cloth that was treated with the latest products from Weasley Wizarding Wheezes that they called safety tech. Over his robes he had a vest of gray-green dragon skin and on his one foot he had a heavy gray-green buckled dragon skin boot. Those who did not know Moody feared him as he was very terrifying in his looks.

"Oi Snape a word now!" Moody bellowed.

"Oh be nice to him Mad-eye!" Remus said, "he did help save the Wizarding world you know!"

"Oh I know how ever!" Moody saw Severus was not turning human and was actually encoring him. "Boy you turn human now or I will turn you pink!"

"Pink?" Remus said shaking his head, "pink? You are going soft in your old age."

"Oh really?" Moody growled.

"You wished to speak to me?" Severus said walking up now clearly human.

"Yes, you read the book?" Moody growled.

"Yes and I had no part in how she added the twist at the end."

"An I am suppose t' believe ye?" Moody growled.

"Yes, after all you taught History not defense as the curse moved from the defense job..."

"To the Magical History class because a cursed being took the Defense job, aye I know boy." Moody said. "Still I am upset with ye."

"Um I think I will leave now." Severus replied.

"Ah just teasing you boy, do' get yer knickers in a knot boy."

"Funny, real funny." Severus said.

Harry had turned human and walked up to Moody. He respected the man, Moody had said he would be a good Auror, as his father was but Harry liked working with potions and had started to train for being an Auror but found he did not enjoy it. Ron however did and like Hermione was in the last year of his apprenticeship and would soon be a full fledged Auror. His own family was very proud of him as he was the first Auror in the family. Harry looked forward to the next books, he hoped that they were just as good and adventurous as this one. He was getting hooked on reading about himself ironically even if his life had turned out so different from the books.

The fifth Harry Potter book has come out and the Wizarding world has waited a long time for it. See how Harry Potter and Co react after they read the book!

July 21, 2003:

It had been a few years since the last release of a Harry Potter book and as such the young man it pertained to was not going to be deterred in reading it. Harry Potter was a young married man now with very young children. He was tall, lean and his raven black hair was long and tied back from his face, all but for his bangs which fell over the scar on his forehead. A few years ago he had got corrective surgery on his eyes eliminating the need for glasses. His eyes were an intense green and he was a handsome young man with a clean shaven face. He spent the night reading the book and finally, tired he headed for bed and left the book by his nightstand for Ginny to read when she got a chance.

He was woken up by cold water on his head and he swore violently, grabbed his wand and sat up drying himself off quickly and aiming his wand at the tall man at the end of his bed. He had long shaggy near black hair, neatly trimmed mustache and intense gray eyes. He was clad in rumpled button down yellow shirt (not very buttoned or tucked in) red vest and jeans. This of course was Sirius Black and of course he was not amused to say the least. Too many dark family secrets had been spilled in the books, but that was not all, no he was mad at how he had been killed!

“She cannot kill me off that way!” Sirius whined.

“Yea she can, her books her rules.” Harry said getting up and heading for the bathroom. “Besides it is funny, death by drapery?”

“I always wanted to know what went on in the department of mysteries, now I know.” Sirius said. “A death room!”

“Um I bet she made it up like so much else.” Harry said coming out of the bathroom and getting dressed for the day. “She did a brilliant job, I cried when you died, and that takes a lot. You are really so very annoying.”

"You are ruined, simply ruined!" Sirius said looking sad. "That greasy bat ruined you!"

"I am a potions master, we are suppose to be dark and brooding."

"Slughorn isn't."

"Well he is a bit of a strange one then." Harry said.

He walked out of his rooms in the wing of Potter Castle he lived in with his family, he walked down to the breakfast room. He smiled as he saw Ginny with three year old James and one year old Mary at the table just finishing up their breakfast. He grabbed a slice of toast and smiled as he realized who was right behind him at that moment. He sat down acting as if he did not know that tall, black clad, black haired Severus Snape, what with his long curtains of Black hair, black eyes and sallow skin looked like a vampire was standing in the doorway.

"So did you sleep well dear?" Harry asked Ginny.

"I was missing a husband most of the night." Ginny said.

"You brat!" Severus said coming into the room and taking a seat across from Harry.

"Anyone know who this brat is that Severus refers to?" Harry asked looking around.

"Look in the mirror Harry, it is you!" Severus snapped.

"So I take it you read the book as well." Harry said looking up at Severus.

"I did, you are a horrid little boy in giving her ideas like that!"

"Severus do not rile up Harry!" Amanda Bones said from the doorway.

Amanda Bones was not the elderly witch that was portrayed in the books. She was a shorter woman with ample build and long

shimmering sliver hair that had been that way since she was a young woman. She had kind violet eyes and she had married the snarky potions master years ago. He loved her and she him, she was only a few years older than him and it didn't matter, after all Flitwick had married a woman thirty years his senior and had a long and lovely marriage too. She was clad in robes of violet that very nearly matched her eyes. She could handle Severus and then some and between her and Lily Severus did not stand much of a chance, and of course he would not prefer it any other way.

"Ha you have to listen to your wife!" Sirius laughed.

"So do you dear." Rita said walking into the room. "Luna is about to spit nails, she just read the book and Draco may be over, for a week or two."

"As long as his father does not come over." Harry replied, he still did not get along with the older Malfoy. "He is a git."

"Git he may be but if not for him who would have exposed Voldemort during your fifth year?" Severus said raising an eyebrow.

"Does not mean I have to like him, he tormented me in the hall of prophecy!" Harry retorted. "Bad enough Voldemort lured me there at Christmas with images of Voldemort having Sirius. Lucius had to taunt me about it and all he has done before? How can I forget that?"

"Understood, it really is best to keep them apart." Lily said coming into the room with James, Remus and Dora.

Lily was as lovely as ever with her long dark red hair done up in a plait her green eyes as bright as emeralds that matched her green gown. James black hair still stuck up all over and he was starting to get some gray and he still wore glasses and was clad in jeans and neatly pressed white shirt. Remus tawny hair was shot with a lot of gray, his blue eyes were filled with mischief and he was clad jeans, brown dragon skin boots and brown leather tunic. Dora had her trademark shocking pick hair and was clad in faded jeans, and a purple weird sisters tee shirt. All of them took a seat at the table.

"I am truly sorry that some how she got a hold of the evil thing we did to you in school Severus." James began, "you didn't deserve that, I was cruel and evil to do that to you."

"I was wrong to call Lily what I did, so glad that she did put that charm on me so I never again will be so wicked." Severus said looking at Lily when he said this.

"We all were really horrible in school to each other weren't we?" Sirius said thoughtfully.

"Yea, so glad Lily taught us why it is not wise to go four on one." Remus said smirking, "found out she knew what I was that time, let's just say fur on a hot summer day under robes is not pleasant."

"Bet it isn't." Ginny said looking up from helping Mary get some cereal into her. "But you were a bully."

"Yea we were, main reason we go to the school and do an anti-bullying class." Sirius said.

"I am amazed you can even do so in a manner that would be beneficial." Severus replied.

"Come on you want to say it, I can be what?"

"I will not fall for your idiocy Sirius." Severus snapped.

Harry piled his plate with breakfast food and sat eating thoughtfully. His fifth year at Hogwarts had been his hardest. As always a new History teacher was needed (Remus had taken the cursed defense job, as he was a cursed creature the curse had lifted, sort of from that job, it had transferred to the history class) and Deloris Umbridge had come to teach. Harry was smart enough not to speak directly about Voldemort being back as she was punishing anyone who dared speak up. What he had not known was the fact she was actually part of the order of the Phoenix and was helping lay a trap to take down the corrupt minister of magic Cornelius Fudge.

"I am glad that Umbridge was not as evil as everyone thought." Harry said. "I remember when she blew her cover and how!"

"Yea as always it was about you." Severus said darkly.

"Well it was after my visit to the hall of prophecy and Voldemort was ticked off. He tried to invade my mind." Harry said. "I don't remember much until I woke and Fleur was there with Umbridge!"

"She refused to leave your side brat!" Severus said.

"You refused too as I recall." Harry said thoughtfully. "It's amazing that Fleur is part of the Veala Elf people and had ancient magic she could use to drive him out as it where. Ah and can you know how wonderful it is to wake up to beautiful ladies around me?"

"Umbridge is not beautiful." Sirius said. "She looks like a toad."

"Your filter is broken again mutt, fix it!" Severus snapped.

"She is beautiful inside." Harry said glaring at his godfather as he ate.
"You are so mean!"

James began to laugh, he found it funny that his son was so like his mother and Severus. He had the same wit and though he loved his godfather they had their moments. Harry also had a wicked sense of humor and that combined with his wit made for a dangerous combination. Sirius failed to realize how fast Harry was going to get him back for the way he woke him up. He bit into his toast and ate a but subdued and there was a poof and where he had been was a large yellow canary! Harry smirked, James and Lily laughed and Severus raised an eyebrow while Remus got out a camera and Dora changed her hair color to match Sirius's new feathers to mock him.

"Now that is funny!" Harry said smirking.

"I will pretend you did not just do that." Lily said sternly.

"Well it was funny." Remus said.

"No it was not, Harry you are going to get it!" Sirius said just as soon as he molted and returned to human form.

"Bring it on old dog!" Harry said.

"Oh dear here we go again." James muttered.

"Don't you dare, not in the house!" Lily shouted.

It was too late, Sirius turned to Padfoot his black shaggy dog alter ego and Harry turned to Snowshoe his cloud leopard alter ego. Severus answered with Shadow his black wolf and James turned into a beautiful stag. Ginny tried so hard not to laugh at this and Lily had got up and had her wand out at once. The animals took one look at her and ran out of the castle with her after them. Remus remained seated grinning as he was grateful he was not getting hexed at this moment. It was at this moment Neville entered the breakfast room.

"Who riled up Mrs. Potter?" Neville asked taking a seat and a plate of food offered him by Ginny. "Thank you."

"All of them." Remus said. "Looking forward to teaching?"

"Yea and no, I mean I was just a student myself it seems!" Neville said.

"Severus was younger when he started teaching." Remus said. "You will have Cedric there and myself too."

"Yea but professor Snape, I mean Severus will try to do something I just know it." Neville said slapping jam on onto his toast.

"Yes he could, but don't worry, he knows he needs what you grow for his potions." Ginny said. "If he is not nice I will hex him myself!"

"You cannot hex a Hogwarts professor!" Hermione said entering the room with Ron who got a plate and piled it with food.

"She can, she is no longer in school, I am afraid you must not hex Severus, he would not fight back. It would ruin his reputation of a cold hearted greasy git."

"True." Ron said stuffing food into his mouth.

"I just finished the book, poor Sirius." Hermione said. "I mean that was not very nice, what next will she kill off McGonagall or Dumbledore?"

"Or Severus?" Ron said with a mouthful of food.

"Nah, she would not." Neville said then at a look from those around the table, "well maybe she would, it is her books she can write them how she wishes."

"True, I just hope we do not have to wait as long for the last ones." Harry said walking into the room smoothing his hair down. "This was murder to wait for!"

"Speaking of which I think you mum is going to kill me now!" Sirius said trying to hide behind Severus who had come into the room. "Help me Severus you are my only hope!"

"You brainless mutt." Severus said shoving him forward.

Lily came in with James walking behind her grinning with his hands in his pockets. Harry watched as Lily walked up to Sirius who was grinning and pointed her wand at him. He held his hands up and backed up grinning with what he hoped was a winning grin. Harry just grinned and shook his head. He sat down by his wife and fed his son some bacon from his plate. He was lucky to have his family and he thought often of how lucky he was. He smirked as Sirius yelped as he was hexed and he looked up at Severus, so glad they were friends and not enemies as the books showed.

Book Six, the Half Blood Prince has come out and Harry reads it. However so does Severus Snape and he is most displeased by it.

July 18 2005

It was a cool rainy day and one Severus Snape was not happy. He was sitting inside the Potter castle in the drawing room at the piano. He could play very well and was playing a dirge by Chopin which fit his mood perfectly. The sixth book lay by him on the top of the piano and he really wanted to go hex a certain author. Though he was pretty sure that would not only be viewed as rude but would land him in Azkaban for a bit. His family would not be amused nor would Dumbledore as he was clearly very much still alive. His long black hair hung about his pale face dominated by his black eyes nose and a scowl. He was of course clad all in black robes and looked sinister in the rainy day light.

A tall young man entered the room, he was clad in jeans, short sleeved green tee over a long sleeved gray thermal shirt and his long black hair was tied back from his face. He had intense green eyes, a lightning shaped scar on his forehead he liked to keep covered with bangs, this of course was Harry Potter and he was concerned for his friend as Severus clearly was his friend now. He saw the book and frowned slightly knowing how this would upset Severus. Dumbledore was as close to a father to Severus as he could be without being blood related and no way would Severus kill him like that!

"I hate her." Severus said not looking up from where he sat playing.

"Well she had to add twists to the story, I think my defeat of Voldemort would be kinda anti-climatic. I mean if she had written 'Voldemort slowly lost his mind from using the blood of Harry' who would keep reading?"

"I would not do that to him!" Severus snapped. "And I am not the Half Blood Prince! What a stupid title!"

"Well I know you would not kill Dumbledore." Harry said.

"Quite right, why would I kill a man as dear as my own father was to me?" Severus asked.

"I know, and do not worry about howlers, any try to come to you for the next few weeks." Luna said from the doorway.

Both men turned to see the young woman in the doorway. She was tall and graceful looking, clad in a long gown with short puffed sleeves in a deep maroon color. Her straw colored hair was done up artfully on her head and she had filled in her naturally pale eyebrows so that they added a softness to her face. She had a necklace and matching bracelet of rubies and diamonds, a gift from Narcissa her mother-in-law. Both women had taken to each other and were fast friends, Narcissa had taken to caring for Luna and it showed in how Luna had blossomed from a shy and awkward girl to a lovely intelligent woman.

"Thank you Luna." Severus said smiling at her.

"It was the least I could do professor." She replied, "after all you have done for all of us."

"What as he done for all of us?" Sirius Black, a tall dark haired man with gray eyes, clad in purple robes asked. "Washed his hair finally?"

"No hexed you to oblivion!" Severus said going for his wand and chasing Sirius out of the room.

"So that is why Severus is always in such a foul mood." Narcissa Malfoy said from the doorway. "That mutt of a cousin of mine."

The men turned to the picture of stunning beauty that was Narcissa Malfoy nee Black. She was a tall shapely woman with golden blond hair artfully done, her eyes were as blue as the gown she was wearing and her skin was milk white. Next to her was Lucius Malfoy, a handsome man with long white blond hair, gray eyes and pale features. He paled though when by his wife and today he was clad simply in a tunic of black suede with matching close fitting trousers, heavy black dragon skin boots and matching sleeveless tunic belted

with a belt that had a clasp of a dragon on it, robes of emerald velvet and he was carrying a cane topped with a silver snakehead.

"I am honored to see you Mrs. Malfoy." Harry said walking up to take her hand and kiss it lightly.

"It is good to see you Harry." Narcissa said warmly.

"It would be even better, forgive me if the man next to you were not here." Harry said.

"He is here because I wished it." Narcissa replied.

"Then for your sake I will tolerate him here." Harry said glaring at Lucius.

What was ironic was the fact that James, Harry's father got along reasonably well with Lucius. They did quite a lot of business together, however Harry still could not let go of how he had been treated at the hands of the elder Malfoy. His father understood and rarely had Lucius come to the castle, today was one of the rare times he was even allowed into the castle. Harry was slightly taller than Lucius and was a bit stronger built and he was a much more powerful wizard too. Harry had his wand out and Lucius was just reaching for his when Draco came in and actually smirked at seeing this.

"Father is it wise to antagonize the host of his castle?" Draco said to his father.

"You are an arrogant boy Draco." Lucius said shooting daggers at his son with his eyes. "But you are correct, at least you got your mother's brains. You saw through the dark lord and knew it was wrong to join him."

"Tea is ready." Lily Potter said from the doorway.

Harry turned to his mother and smiled, she was as beautiful as ever with her long dark red hair done up in a bun, eyes as green as her sons and she was clad in a gown as green as her eyes. She had her wand out and Harry walked over and gave her a hug. He saw in the

main hall Sirius and Severus limping to the breakfast room and grinned as he knew exactly what had happened. He followed his mother into the breakfast room where James and Remus were already sitting laughing at Sirius and Severus. Dora Lupin was here too but Sirius and Severus's wives were out today shopping or what have you. Dora's bright pink hair matched her gown of the same color and it was clear at Remus, his tawny hair nearly gray loved it.

"So you read the book?" Narcissa asked Dora.

"Yea, I hated it, well hated and loved it." Dora said. "Hated it because she made Severus kill Dumbledore but loved it because I got my man, you know it took almost as long in actuality, thought I would have to drug him."

"I was really bad but I am dangerous..."

"Not when I force your potion down you." Severus replied silkily.

"Yes well the last stint on the rack was uncalled for." Remus smirked and Severus narrowed his eyes and Remus turned an innocent face to Narcissa.

"He doesn't really does he?" Narcissa asked him while Lucius glared at Remus knowing the truth.

"Yes he does, he cannot torture the students and so I am the next best thing." Remus replied. "The rack is most painful."

"Severus that is not kind." Narcissa said glaring at Severus.

"He does not do that to him." Lily said defending Severus. "If he dared he would have my wrath to face and I think all of England knows of my temper."

"That they do dear." James said.

Harry was deep in thought at this time, he realized more than ever how things could have turned out. His parents lived and though the days were darker now at least Voldemort had not been able to

weaken the people like in the books. A great evil plagued the land and it seemed nearly every witch and wizard had united to fight off the small band that tried to terrorize the world. It didn't matter who had been a death eater or what house a witch or wizard had been in, all that matter is everyone was untied to keep the world free. Lucius was looking very thoughtful too and Remus knew exactly why, he felt badly for being fooled like he was by Voldemort.

"You look as if you have something on your mind." Remus said to Lucius.

"It just hits home that things could have been much worse and it would have been my fault." Lucius replied. "Make no mistake I am a ruthless bastard, I always will be and I don't feel I owe one damn bit of an apology for that."

"Lucius language." Narcissa warned him sternly.

"Sorry dear but it's true, I am being honest." Lucius said, "I will admit that I was a foolish man to join the dark lord. I was wrong, I believed his lies and did not listen to my own father who told me he was poison. I only saw he would rid the world of the muggle born and protect our world. It is ironic how I never saw that it was muggle born who protected the magical world better than I ever did. That being said I still have a hard time trusting as you well know."

"I understand," Lily said, "you fear us as we come from those who persecuted and hunted you down. To you Muggles are a grave threat and would destroy all magic if they could. Religious text was altered I am sure by removing key words. But that is another thing, I do understand your fear, I had a hard time with many purebloods for the longest time and I cut off a friendship for the longest time for prejudice."

"I deserved your scorn Lily." Severus said, "I too refused to listen to my mother and father, I will not blame their deaths for me joining the dark lord, I did so even though deep down I knew it was wrong."

"Still you saved my son, you could have died there in the house if Voldemort had come back, yet you stayed and where there holding and protecting my son." James said.

"That and you became an Animagus for me." Remus added quietly.
"You are a good man."

"Agreed." Sirius said then added, "sometimes not all the time."

"Severus is the best of us all here." Lucius said, "well second best to my dear wife."

Severus looked down at his tea cup thinking. He realized that so many saw him as a good person and he really did not fully understand why. He had done terrible things, he had killed people for heaven's sake! Still Lily took him in when she saw how he cared for her son and once Voldemort was locked up her caring of him and his family could come to light. It had taken many years and the careful and loving care of two, no three great women to show him he was a good and honorable man despite his past. He looked up and saw Dumbledore in the doorway, his long beard and hair more white than ever and his robes more richly decorated too. He was holding the book and was smiling his blue eyes twinkling behind his half moon spectacles.

"Ah thought I would find you here Severus." Dumbledore said smiling.

"Yes headmaster, I am glad to see you are still with us." Severus said.

"Well my dear boy why would I not be?" Dumbledore replied smiling taking the chair drawn up for him by Sirius. "You never could do that to me my boy."

"No but he could bore me to death." Sirius said smirking.

"Oh no not again." Remus said quietly.

"Stupid idiotic mutt!" Severus snarled.

"Better stupid than ugly!"

"Better ugly than brainless, I can use glamour's but you cannot grow brains." Severus said silkily. "You are just upset because I am far bigger than you."

"Severus not at the table!" Lily and Narcissa said at once.

"Ha you got owned!" Sirius said.

"And you are dead."

Once more, as it seems to be the case most days the two men took to fighting. They turned to their Animagus forms, Sirius into Padfoot his large black shaggy dog form and Severus to Shadow his black wolf form. Dumbledore became very intent on his tea and scone and Harry remained seated as he did not want to get hexed by his mother. Padfoot and Shadow ran out of the castle and James was about to join them when he felt his wife's eyes on him. McGonagall joined them at this time sitting by Dumbledore a bit disappointed that Severus was not here for her to annoy. There was however Lucius Malfoy and that would have to do.

"Lucius Malfoy what a disagreeable surprise." McGonagall said, "Narcissa you are as lovely as ever my dear."

"Thank you, I am sorry for Lucius but I had to bring him as it is not wise to leave him alone as he tends to abuse the house elves." Narcissa said causing Lucius to choke on his tea.

"That was years ago and..."

"I brought Dobby into the marriage and you treated him horribly!" Narcissa shot at him, "house elves are never to be beaten or treated badly or they cannot work to their full ability!"

"He hated me!"

"You beat him!"

"Yea you did and yea I had a right to free him." Harry said glaring at Lucius.

"Where is he now?" Lucius asked.

"As if you care." Harry said getting his mother to glare at him.

"I do Harry, please tell me?" Narcissa asked. "He is in a good home is he not?"

"Very good home, he is working for the Weasleys." Harry said.

"I do believe that this year will be the year that Gryffindor will finally wrest the cup away from your Slytherins."

"Oh really?" Lucius said arching an eyebrow. "Even with out Draco on the team..."

"Draco was good but Ginny did manage to take him down, every time." Harry said smirking at the look from Lucius.

"At least I was beat by a beautiful and talented witch." Draco said walking into the breakfast room. "But not as talented as my dear Luna."

"Since when did our house become a thoroughfare?" James quipped.

"Well Mrs. Potter puts out a great table." Draco said. "Mrs. Weasley is the best."

"I beg your pardon?" Lucius said now really offended.

"Well she has her catering business now that she has left being an editor." Harry said, "seems it keeps her busy though most of her family still lives nearby."

"Yea they practically have their own village with all the homes built on the burrow land." Draco said.

"Well they love each other, don't have a castle like us but if they did their family would quickly crowd it." Harry said then added, "well it's my family too come to think of it."

Harry thought of his sixth year at Hogwarts, it had been mostly uneventful, Voldemort had gone insane and was turned in by his own death eaters. He was worked nearly to death (or so he said) by Severus and his other teachers getting him ready for newts and the curse from the history class was lifted paving the way for Percy to become the permanent history teacher. He was really good at what he did there. Harry thought about the Horcruxes, sure they did exist but there was no case of any witch or wizard able to make more than one. In fact there were only five cases in all of history counting Voldemort.

"When she talked about Horcruxes that reminded me of the one we found of Voldemort's." Harry said. "He had used a goblet to hide it."

"Yes and he could not have made as many as she stated, there was no way." Lucius said, "I know much of the dark arts and know that he could not have done this."

"I second that." Sirius said coming back in looking a bit roughed up. "My dear mother was so kind to teach me all the lovely dark stuff as a child. She killed my brother and caused my poor elf to go insane and burn down the house."

"Poor Kreacher," Narcissa said, "he was such a good elf and worshiped your brother, with him dying that just caused him to loose it."

"This is why I don't trust elves, stab you in your sleep if they could." Lucius said.

"Kreacher burned down the house to get ride of my mum in her portrait!" Sirius said hotly. "He rightly blamed her for killing my father and causing my brother's death!"

"Nice mother of yours." Severus said coming into the room.

"Not really." James said, "that is the reason he ran away from home, still has the scars from her beating him."

"Yea well we are all alive and here." Sirius said, "including the most wonderful headmaster!"

"Yes I am still here and do plan on being here for some time." Dumbledore said smiling.

"As long as the new generation of Weasley twins do not cause problems." Severus replied.

Harry started to laugh as did the rest of the table. Percy had had twins, twin boys to be exact. They were not identical but they were just as adventurous as their uncles. Percy deserved them, he was too straight laced most of the time and this helped him (or so everyone hoped) gain a sense of humor. Harry was happy, life was good, there was a war going on, but when was there not? Still it was not as bad as when Voldemort was in power and it was more skirmishes than anything else. His family was alive, Severus Snape had not killed Dumbledore and was in fact a very close family friend.

Harry Potter reads the last book on himself called The Deathly Hallows. Of course he is not the only one impressed and upset by the book. Guess who is really not amused?

July 29, 2007:

Harry Potter had come to Hogwarts after hearing that Severus Snape was sulking and would not come out. He knew why, the last book had been hard to read, the author was really brilliant there was no doubt about that but it would be hard for Severus most notably. Harry was older now with his hair even longer and still tied back he was deeply tanned and his green eyes were stunning to say the least. He was clad in simple high collared buttoned robes of emerald green and his favorite gray-green dragon skin boots and matching belt with his money bag. He came to the dungeons and grinned, he could hear his mother from here along with Severus as they were in a heated argument over a potion. That was promising as it meant Severus was fine now.

"They have been at it for a bit now." Amanda Snape nee Bones, Severus's wife said. She was a short woman with ample figure with lovely silver hair and beautiful violet eyes. She was clad in violet robes and looked amused. "I must say she can get him worked up better faster than most anyone and he needs it."

"Yea I can see that." Harry replied, "I heard he was upset with the book, can't say I blame him."

"Yea well you lived, mum cried when I was killed." Fred said walking up to Harry.

"Yea, that was not too nice, I mean I would be lost without dear Fred." George replied on the other side.

Fred and George were the red headed twins of the Weasleys, they were identical down to almost the last freckle and did most things the same way. In fact (they got a lot of teasing for this) they had married the Patil twins, Fred married Padma and George Parvati. They each had two children each, a boy and girl. They followed Harry to the lab where the sounds of a heated argument were going on. They walked

in and saw Lilly facing Severus her long dark red hair tied back in a bun and her stunning green eyes flashing. She had an apron over her dark purple gown and she was stirring a potion that was turning lavender. Severus Snape was clad all in black that matched his long black hair and eyes and he was looking at the potion with narrowed eyes.

"No Lily it has to be light pink at this stage not light lavender!" Severus was saying.

"Just because you teach potions does not make you the only expert Sev!" Lilly retorted (she was the only one who could get away with calling him that as they had been friends since muggle grade school). "This potion needs to be light lavender as it makes it better!"

"So what potion are you two working on now?" Harry said walking up to look in the cauldron, then he sniffed and burst out laughing. "A draught of peace?"

"Wicked..." Fred said.

"Yea very, too funny." George replied.

"I don't find it funny Fred and George." Severus said arching an eyebrow.

"Well you can set the potion as we still need to see the headmaster." Harry said.

"Right, and it should be pink!" Severus snapped at Lilly.

"Very well, it will be after I cut you open and add your blood!" Lilly snapped at Severus then turning to her son smiling sweetly, "ready Harry dear?"

"Yes mother."

He followed her up with Fred and George in tow and Severus following with his wife. She left him in the entry hall as she had some things to do and the rest headed up to the headmaster's office and

walked up the stairs and entered the office. It was a bit crowded what with McGonagall, Flitwick, Sprout, James Potter with messy black hair and glasses, Sirius Black with shaggy black hair and Remus with tawny hair shot with gray all in the room. There was a cry of surprise and Dora Lupin tripped over Severus causing him to have to help her up. She winked at him and walked to stand by Remus, her hair a nice bright pink that matched her robes. The headmaster sat behind his desk his long beard and hair whiter than ever before and his face a bit more lined and his robes as bright as ever.

“So how was the book?” Dumbledore asked everyone gathered.

“I hated it.” Severus said.

“I thought she did a brilliant job.” Remus said, “even if she did kill us off leaving Teddy an orphan.”

“What was that with seven Horcrux?” Sirius asked. “One is the most and the fact Voldemort made one, well no wonder he went insane.”

“She killed off a lot of people.” Flitwick said from where he sat on Dumbledore’s desk (as he was so short this was so he could see everything going on, it was the same reason he taught from the top of his desk) “yet she was right to include that.”

“We did loose a lot.” Harry said quietly. “Vincent Crabbe and Gregory Goyle, they were thick but they fought hard against the death eaters that refused to yield after Voldemort was arrested.”

“We lost Lavender and Collin too and poor Blasé was blinded for life.” McGonagall said sadly.

“It seems Slytherin lost the most as they fought the hardest against Voldemort in the end.” Sprout said from where she sat. “Poor Daphne Greengrass died at the hands of Avery and Yaxley fell at the hands of Bellatrix when he defended Lucius Malfoy, then Pansy Parkinson lost her whole family to the last desperate death eaters.”

“I feel guilty for having lived when so many died or worse.” James said sadly, “poor Frank and Alice, they remember nothing, all that can

be done is to keep them as comfortable in familiar surroundings as possible."

"There was the fact that she painted you badly too sir." Harry said looking upset. "You would think that

Barty Crouch had a hand in the writing of the book!"

"Well I was friends with Grindelwald." Dumbledore said.

"Yes sir but your sister did not die by his or your hand and in fact is still alive and well." Severus said.

It was true, Dumbledore's sister had upon reaching adulthood fallen in love with a muggle born and moved with him to Australia where she had raised five children, had twenty grandchildren, eighty great grandchildren and one hundred great-great grandchildren. Dumbledore's brother had moved to America and had married a witch there and had two children, ten grandchildren, fifty great grand children, one hundred great, great grandchildren and fourteen great, great, great grandchildren. Dumbledore had never married and though there were rumors about his orientation, but they were just rumors. He was as chaste as Paul of old.

"Now why don't you dear children go outside, the weather is beautiful." Dumbledore said. "Filius and I will contemplate the great things of the world."

"You mean take a nap." Severus quipped.

"Severus you behave or I will make you behave!" McGonagall snapped.

"Yes your majesty." Severus said giving a mock bow.

At a look of fury from her he fled and Harry and James followed McGonagall out to see what was going to happen to Severus now. Sirius was grinning from ear to ear and Remus was of course trying so hard to not look amused as he had to work with Severus. They saw Severus turn to Shadow, his large black wolf form and

McGonagall turned to her old silver tabby and gave chase. Now there seemed to be a rule, when one Animagus turned from human to animal form and there were more around, naturally they followed suit. In an instant Harry had turned to Snowshoe his cloud leopard form, James to a beautiful stag and Fred and George to cute red foxes. Fitch shouted at them as they ran out of the school and Remus stopped by him as he looked so cross now, of course most of it was an act as he really was a carrying kind person. Of course he never wanted the students to know that as he had a reputation to uphold.

"Just when I get the school cleaned up they have t' run through it!" Fitch said.

"Well they have to have some fun." Remus replied, "you get the book?"

"Yes, I wanted to thank you." Fitch said his face twisting into a smile, "I want to thank you for the oil for the chains in my office."

"Have to keep the first years in line." Remus said.

"Nah first years are easy, its the upper classes think they can do all they want to." Fitch said.

"Agreed, it is good to scare them though."

"Remus that is unkind." Dora said.

"All I have to do is say professor Snape is near and those lovely children scatter!"

"You are horrible to him!" Dora said, "poor man cannot help what he looks like."

"Well he can help his horrible personality." Remus said knowing Severus had snuck up behind him. "He is so very wicked and evil especially when he comes up behind me."

"You want to end up as a rug in my office?" Severus said softly to Remus.

"Bring it old vampire!" Remus teased.

"Not in the castle!" Fitch snapped. "Ye take it outside!"

"Of course, but first Severus you forgot to use that new shampoo I got you."

"Why you!" Severus Snarled.

Remus ran for it with the potions master hot on his heals. Dora was laughing and Harry (who had turned human again and was talking to Neville) looked over to see Severus chasing Remus out of the castle and down the lawn to where they were standing. Ron walked up eating something and watched as Severus full body tackled Remus and began to beat up the poor werewolf. Sirius came up and hexed Severus off of Remus and allowed Severus to get out his wand. James came up and it was three against one, for two seconds. Fred and George joined Severus (it must be noted that James, Remus and Sirius would never gain up three on one with Severus, they always staged these fights were Severus would have people on his side). Harry joined Severus and his father looked at him wide eyed.

"Harry!" He began.

"No I cannot join you against Severus dad." Harry said then as Ron joined James, Remus and Sirius he added "Oi who's friend are you again?"

"It has to be even you know the rules." Ron said.

"Good point, ready?" Harry said.

"Let's do this!" James replied, "you are going down."

The duel was purely fun, the spells were not meant to hurt, it was more like when siblings wrestle on the floor but much more fun as wands and spells were used. The wizards were having way too much fun to see the minister of magic Rufus Scrimgeour walking up with Alastor Moody. He was a tall stocky man with grizzled tawny hair and

lion-like face with yellow eyes behind spectacles. He was clad in simple brown robes and smiled at the men. Neville came up, with more of a belly and smiled seeing the minister.

"Hello minister, Mad-eye, great day isn't it?" He said.

"Aye it is lad, Ah just read the book." Moody said.

"I did as well, I do think she was a very good writer but so many key characters dead!" Scrimgeour replied, "such wonderful detail though."

"Yes she has raised the bar with that I will grant ye that." Moody added. "At least she had me die at the hand of Voldemort, that was kind of her."

"She did kill of Hedwig though, that made me very sad." Scrimgeour said, as a hobby he raised and trained post owls and had in fact raised Hedwig years ago. "She is a noble bird."

"Aye she is." Moody said.

"Well now the books are over what do we do now?" Neville asked.

"I don't know, get ride of the anti-human league?" Ron replied.

"I still don't get how humans can create an anti-human league?" Harry asked. "That is just plain mental!"

"Yea but there it is Harry." Scrimgeour said. "If you will excuse me I have to go and speak to the headmaster."

He walked up to the school and Harry grinned and stretched taking in the wonderful warm summer air. He was happy, he had his parents, his family and friends and loved his life. As before the books showed him how things could have turned out. It was interesting how Hogwarts was more united now than ever before and how even Slytherin had fought alongside the other houses against Voldemort. They saw him for what he was, a evil wizard who wanted to hurt and destroy to get his way. He had gone insane but that had not stopped a few of his followers. They had continued to fight and they had killed

many good people. Most of them had been rounded up and executed. Yet a small few had escaped and joined the infamous anti-human league.

"You know I was upset at how she said I had a horrible childhood." Severus said as soon as Scrimgeour was gone to the castle. "My parents were poor but they loved me with all their hearts. They gave me all they could."

"My mother loved to beat me, I sheltered my brother from that." Sirius said looking down at his boots, "in the end I could not save him."

"Not your fault mate." James said, "you did all you could to do the right thing."

"No I did not, I damn near killed Severus and Remus with that damn revenge thing of mine, it was not a prank it was a horrible cruel thing to do!" Sirius said hotly, "I am so very sorry for that."

"I know, as I said before mutt you did not cause me to go to Voldemort, I have only myself to blame for that." Severus said. "I was a fool."

"You did love Lily didn't you?" James asked Severus.

"At one time I thought I did." Severus said thoughtfully, "but I realized when I thought she had died in the cottage I felt as if I had lost the last of my family, I realized I loved her all right but as a brother loves his sister you understand?"

"Yes I do, she is my soul mate, why else would she marry a goofy, arrogant boy like I was?" James said.

"You were horrible in school." Severus said coolly.

"I was, if Harry had turned out half as bad as I had been he never would have been able to sit all through Hogwarts, you don't treat others like that."

James and Severus had over the years become fast friends. They had found they had a lot in common, they were passionate about doing the right thing. They liked Quidditch, loved muggle things and for some reason they both loved American TV crime dramas. They liked to help others and both were very grounded people. It was good that James had survived, if he had not then Severus would never have gained such a good friend and his life would have been a living hell. His life was good now, he had a family, friends and Voldemort was dead. If not for James and Lily living there was a good chance he would have died in the shack alone and friendless and hated by so many. That had not happened and his life was so very good. He smiled faintly then turned fast his wand out and hexed Sirius as he was about to hex him. Harry, James, Fred, George, Remus, Ron and Neville roared in laughter as his hair turned a bright neon green.

End.